

Mr. **Archie**  
MAGAZINE

# PEEP

## COMICS

NO.  
63



*Starring* **ARCHIE ANDREWS!**

SEPT.

10c

CHECK  
PLEASE!

TI'KOH  
2HOP





# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

# SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

## BULLETIN NO. 41

Hiya Pals:

Remember that Pen Pal Club we promised in Bulletin #39? Now, we are finally getting around to printing the names of all you guys and gals who want to be pen pals. We are tickled at the response. We did not expect it to be so heavy. We are trying to print all of them, but of course we are cramped for space so those who do not get into this issue, we will have to leave over for the next. In the meanwhile, keep on sending in those names. The more pen pals we get the better we will like it and the more fun you will have. All the names listed below are pen pals who want very badly to write to each other. So, all you have to do is pick out any one of them to write to or write to all of them if you like. It might be a nice idea for you to swap photographs too. That way you will really get to know each other:

Stafford Burroughs  
Marmet, W. Va.  
Age 11

Bill Zylak  
94 Watkins Ave.  
Labrobe, Pa.  
Age 14

Phyllis Faden  
1917 Stillwell Ave.  
Brooklyn 23, N. Y.  
Age 12½

Albert G. Turner  
17 Branford Ave.  
Groton, Conn.

Ellsworth Bensley  
42 Merriam Ave.  
Newton, N. J.  
Age 16

Margaret Bowden  
115 South Grant St.  
Kendallville, Ind.

Barbara Landers  
703 East Main St.  
Falmouth, Mass.

Christine Perez  
4008 Scotten  
Detroit 10, Mich.  
Age 15

Mary Lou Saik  
105 Roosevelt Ave.  
Mt. Ephraim, N. J.

Pat Pittsley  
Lock Box 141  
Trout Creek, Mich.  
Age 14

Marie C. Higgins  
67 Garretson Ave.  
Bayonne, N. J.  
Age 13

Mary Frances Martin  
132 Kerrey Ave.  
Norfolk 2, Va.  
Age 17

Doris Perrotta  
276—Sixth Ave.  
Paterson, N. J.  
Age 14

Mildred Ginefra  
3913—Third Ave.  
Brooklyn 32, N. Y.

Charles Pangiarulo  
204 Hancock Ave.  
Vandergrift, Pa.  
Age 12

Josephina Stafford  
Fieldon, Ill.  
Age 13

Dorothea Higgins  
67 Garretson Ave.  
Bayonne, N. J.  
Age 10½

Irene Winterle  
Rt. 2, Coburg Rd.  
Eugene, Oreg.  
Age 17

Betty Day  
Rt. 2, Box 104  
West Columbia, S. C.  
Age 14

Virginia Gilley  
Box 104  
Leaksville, N. C.  
Age 17

Toni D. Craig  
23 Maynard Ave.  
Toronto, Ont., Canada

Shirley Baker  
5 Ida Place  
Troy, N. Y.

Carole Wheeler  
134 South Grant St.  
Kendallville, Ind.

Okay kids have fun and those of you who want to be pen pals and have not as yet sent in your names get on the ball and let us have them right away. First come, first serve. The letters we get first will be the first to be printed here, and don't forget to include your ages too. You cannot be a pen pal, however, unless you belong to the Shield G-Man Club. If you are not as yet a member just fill out the coupon below and enclose 10c, and we will put you down as a pen pal along with our regular Shield G-Man membership.

CUT ON THIS LINE

Sincerely  
Joe Higgins

## USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins  
Room 603  
241 Church St.  
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



EXACT COPY OF BADGE  
IN THREE COLORS  
RED—WHITE—BLUE

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
AGE.....

# Archie *IN*

## THE MIX-UP

SHARP AS A  
GUMDROP! YOWSAH!  
GOTTA LOOK MY  
BEST FOR VERONICA'S  
PARTY.



ARCHIE, WILL YOU  
RUN TO THE DRUG STORE  
AND GET ME SOMETHING  
FOR MY INDIGESTION?  
IT'S *KILLING* ME!



WELL, I'M  
IN KIND OF A  
HURRY, BUT...  
OH, OKAY POP.



ARCHIE, WHILE YOU'RE AT THE DRUGGIST'S WILL YOU GET ME SOME HAIR-TONIC?

SURE THING, MOM.

**KNOCK**  
**KNOCK**

WHO CAN THAT BE?

YES?

GOOD DAY, MA'AM. I HAVE HERE A DANDY LITTLE ITEM THAT'S THE HOUSEWIFE'S BOON.

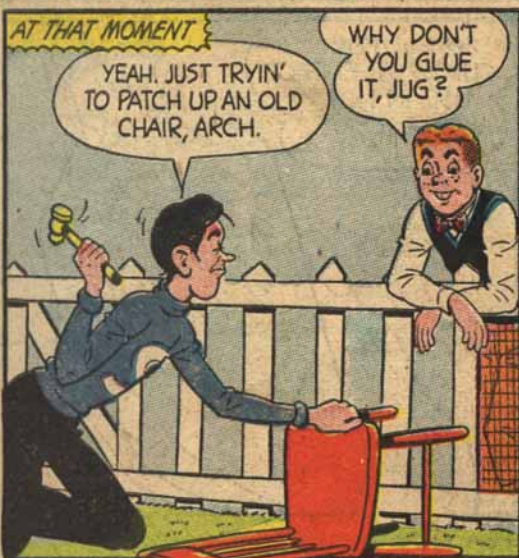
I SEE YOU'RE A WOMAN OF INTELLIGENCE. THAT'S WHAT I LIKE--**INTELLIGENCE!** ALLOW ME TO GIVE YOU A FREE DEMONSTRATION.

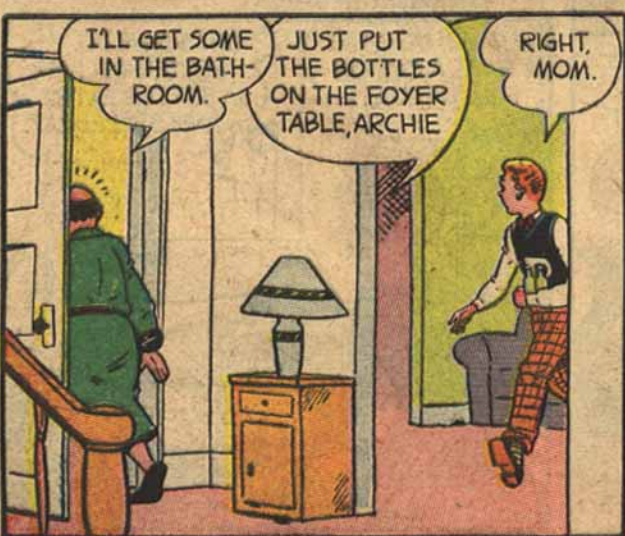
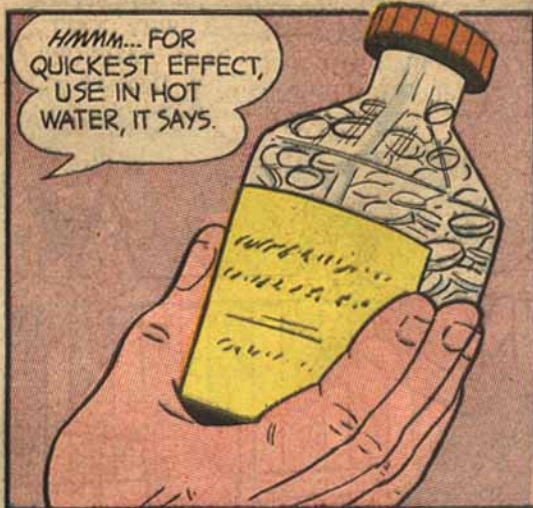
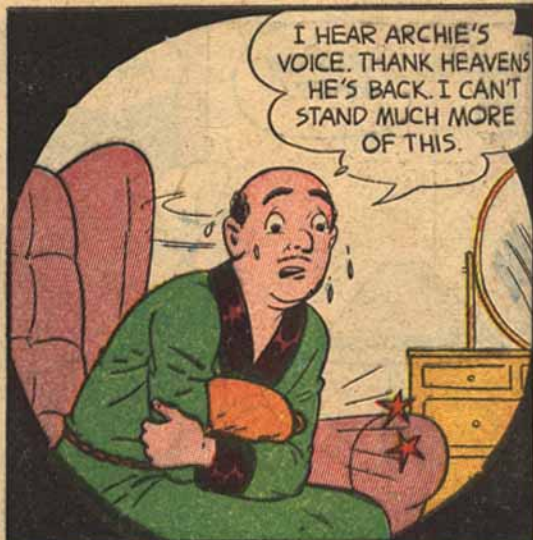
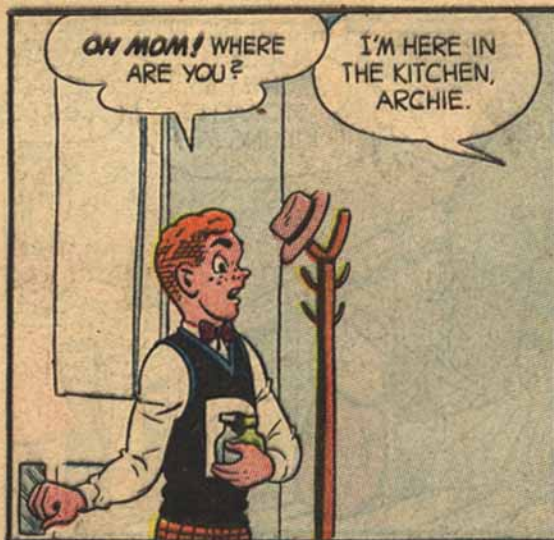
BUT... BUT...

FIRST I DROP THIS LITTLE MIRACLE PILL IN A PAIL OF WATER.

AND THERE YOU ARE, MIRACLE SUDS, TO MAKE MILADY'S HAIR LOVLIER.

WHY, THAT'S A LOVELY SHAMPOO. I'LL TAKE A BOTTLE.





HERE'S A BOTTLE OF GLUE ARCHIE WANTED, MRS. ANDREWS.

GLUE? WHAT ON EARTH DOES HE WANT WITH GLUE?



OH WELL, I'LL LEAVE IT RIGHT HERE. HE'LL SEE IT WHEN HE COMES DOWN.



AND I'LL PUT THESE OTHER BOTTLES IN THE MEDICINE CHEST.



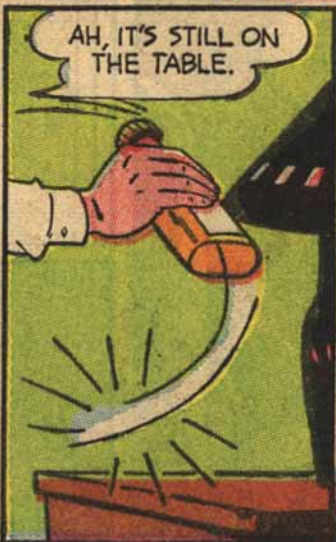
DARN! ALL OUT OF HAIR TONIC.



I'LL BORROW SOME OF MOM'S.



AH, IT'S STILL ON THE TABLE.

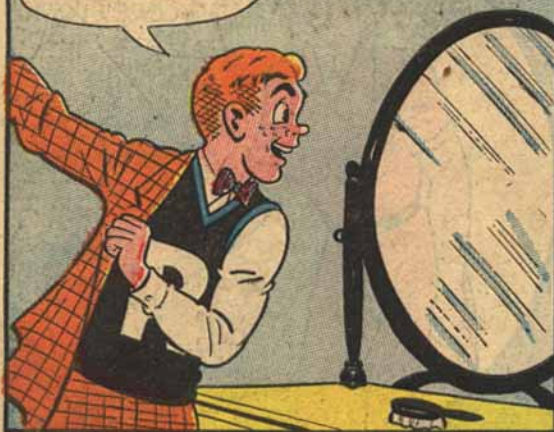


GLUG  
GLUG





BOY, THAT STUFF  
SURE SLICKED  
MY HAIR DOWN.



AND NOW,  
A. ANDREWS, ESQ.  
IS OFF TO THE  
RACES!



NOW TO TRY THAT  
BUBBLY NEW  
SHAMPOO I JUST  
BOUGHT.



THAT'S FUNNY...  
NO SUDS.

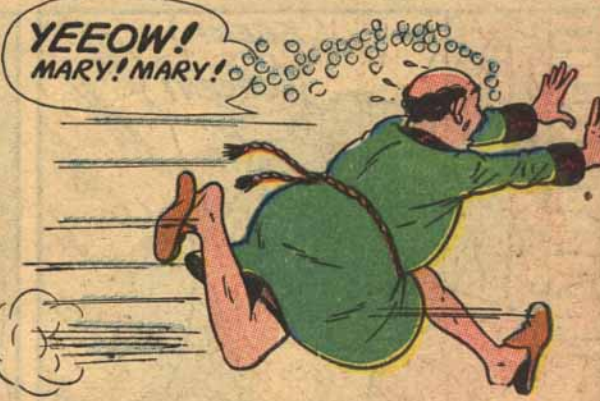


OH WELL, MAYBE  
IT'LL LATHER UP  
ON MY HEAD.



I BETTER TAKE A  
COUPLA THESE  
PILLS AT ONE TIME  
TO MAKE SURE  
THEY'LL WORK.







LOOK! I'M  
FROTHING AT  
THE MOUTH. MAYBE  
I'M GOING MAD!




OH MY GOODNESS!  
DO YOU REALLY  
THINK SO,  
FRED?



AWK! NOW  
I KNOW I'M NUTS.  
YOUR HAIR....



EEEK!  
IT'S  
GREEN!



YOU TOOK  
MY SHAMPOO  
PILLS.

AND YOU TOOK  
MY INDIGESTION  
TABLETS.



IT'S ALL THAT  
ARCHIE'S DOINGS.  
GRRR...JUST LET ME  
GET MY HANDS ON  
THAT KID!

AND AT THAT  
MOMENT...



HELLO GORGEOUS.  
YOUR LOVER  
BOY IS HERE

COME IN, ARCHIE.  
THE PARTY  
HASN'T STARTED  
YET.

LET ME HAVE  
YOUR HAT.

THAT'S FUNNY.  
IT'S STUCK.

IS THIS ONE OF  
YOUR USUAL  
JOKES?

HONEST... I'M NOT  
KIDDING, RONNIE. MY  
HAT WON'T COME OFF!

HERE... LET  
ME TRY.

JUGHEAD ALWAYS  
SAID I HAD A SWELLED  
HEAD. MAYBE HE'S  
RIGHT.

READY! ONE... TWO...

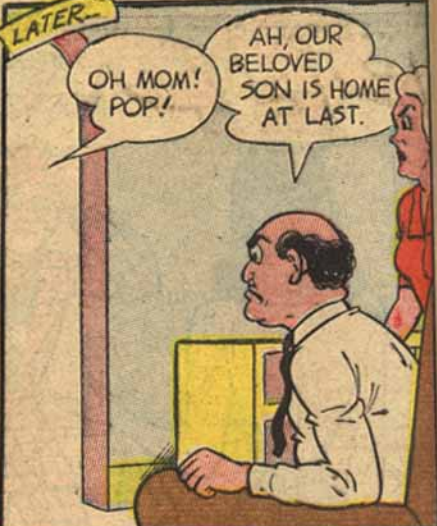
...THREE!

**CRASH**



MY CAKE!

I... I THINK I'D BETTER GO HOME!



LATER...

OH MOM! POP!

AH, OUR BELOVED SON IS HOME AT LAST.



I THINK SOMETHING GOT MIXED UP TONIGHT.

YES, IT CERTAINLY DID AND I'M GOING TO STRAIGHTEN IT OUT RIGHT NOW.



STILL LATER...

HELLO JUG. I'M IN NO MOOD FOR TALKING NOW.

ALL I WANT TO TELL YOU IS THAT THE DRUGGIST BROUGHT MY GLUE TO YOUR HOUSE.



**GLUE!**



ON SECOND THOUGHT, I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE WORDS WITH YOU. C'MON OVER JUSSIE WUGSY

# PEP CONTEST PAGE

## PRIZES

FOR LETTERS OR POSTCARDS TELLING US WHICH IS YOUR

FAVORITE CHARACTER IN **PEP COMICS!**

**EVERYBODY WINS! NOBODY LOSES!**

**THE TWELVE BEST LETTERS** WILL RECEIVE A **YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF "PEP COMICS" FREE!** ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A SAVINGS STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE! SO SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME! ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO... **PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST. NEW YORK 13, N. Y.**

**HERE ARE THE LUCKY TWELVE WHO WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS!!**

FRANCES SHULMAN 297 PINE ST. BUFFALO 4, N. Y.	NANCY FRANKETI 2310 LANE ST. SANDUSKY, OHIO	IRENE ZMLUDA DEWEY AVE. N. COLLINS, N. Y.	RONALD VANDERVORT BOLIVAR RUN R.D.2 BRADFORD, PA.
BILLIE ROLLINS 604½ BROAD ST. NASHVILLE, TENN.	LEO HANSON R.R. 1. ANDERSON, MO.	GLENN EAMES 305 W. 5 <sup>TH</sup> . NO. LOGAN, UTAH	GORDON RICE 448 S. SIDE ST. JOHN'S, NEW FOUNDLAND
MARY ESCOBOSA 1480½ RICARDO ST. LOS ANGELES, CAL.	ANITA LIGAMLI 1928 S. 21 ST. PHILADELPHIA, PENN.	RICHARD INSERRA 1145 JEFFERSON AVE. UTICA, N. Y.	JO A. NATICCHIONE BOX 238 JENKIN JONES, W. VA.

**AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF SAVINGS STAMPS!**

GEORGE NEWBY 1739 ELMWOOD AVE. NORFOLK 4, VA.	RONALD VAIL BOX 37 RIO TINTO, NEV.	MARGARET MORRIS 227 ORANGE ST. WILMINGTON 40, DEL.	NINA V. SHORTES ROUTE 1 ACKERLY, TEXAS
BONNIE HARRIS 712 LAKE ST. ORANGE, TEXAS	LINDA C. BARNETT BOX 275 CARBON, TEXAS	NATHALIE MARKOLI 123 BROOK ST. BROOKLINE, MASS	MARIANNE KREMER 221 E. 85 <sup>TH</sup> ST. NEW YORK C. N. Y.
NORMA QUIAST FORBES, NORTH DAKOTA	BERNARD ROSOF 2029-78 ST. BROOKLYN 14, N. Y.	BOBBY GRAHAM 827 DISTLE DETROIT 9, MICH.	MARILYN HENRY 60 WENBAM ST. JAMAICA PLAIN 30, MASS.
EMILY DUNAGAN P.O. BOX 71 MOSS POINT, MISS.	JANET HORNER 3 CHRISTIE ST. LONDON, ONTARIO	JOYCE BAILEY 1703 WILLIAMS ST. PORTSMOUTH, OHIO	RAYMOND GREENHOE 414 HILLCREST ST. ALMA, MICH
ESTER M. BAUER BOX 28 BLOOMER, WIS.	DEBORAH LAWRENCE 118 WINCHESTER PD. MERION, PA.	DORIS WILLIAMS 4048 COTTAGE AVE. ST. LOUIS 13 MO.	GARY LEE 9007 <sup>TH</sup> AVE. YUMA, ARIZ.
MARJORIE JOHNSON 408 N. BEACHWOOD ST. LOS ANGELES 4, CALIF.	ANETTE TETEAK BOX 105 LENA, WIS.	ESTER HUREVITCH 655 W. 109 PLACE LOS ANGELES, CALIF.	DURWARD HAIGH R. R. 4. GREENWOOD, WIS.

# Katy KEENE

THE PIN-UP QUEEN *by Bill Woggon*



EVENING GOWN DESIGNED *by*  
BEVERLY BURNETT,  
SEATTLE, WASH.

① WATCH FOR KATY KEENE IN PEP, WILBUR, LAUGH AND SUZIE COMIC BOOKS







OH B-BOY! A CHANCE TO DO A F-FAVOR FOR K-KATY K-KEENE MY P-PIN-UP QUEEN!



I W-WONT B-BOTHER ASKIN' MY B-BOSS IF I CAN T-TAKE THIS DRESS DUMMY OVER TO K-KATY --HE M-MIGHT S-SAY NO!



I'LL J-JUST SNEAK OUT THE B-BACK W-WAY WITH IT!



I'D B-BETTER WAIT UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR AND W-WAIT FOR A C-CAB ON THE CORNER BY THE PET SHOP!



G-GOSH! I F-FEEL SO S-SILLY S-STANDING HERE WITH THIS D-DUMMY! I H-HOPE NOBODY NOTICES M-ME! DARN! NO CAB IN S-SIGHT!

AWK!  
AWK!



AWK HAW! HAW!  
LADY KILLER!  
LADY KILLER!



YOU CUR! PUT THAT WOMAN DOWN THIS INSTANT!

**HELP!**

**HELP!  
OH SAVE  
ME!!**



STOP! TAKE THAT,  
YOU KIDNAPPER!!

**WHACK!**



CALLING ALL CARS! MAN  
KIDNAPPING  
WOMAN!



WHEEEEEEE

THERE HE IS!!  
AFTER HIM, MEN!

**HELP!**

OH MY G-GOSH!  
I'M IN FOR IT--



I GOT  
HIM!

**OWW!**  
SOMEONE BIT  
MY FINGER!



YOU'RE SAFE NOW, LADY,--  
WELL I'LL BE!  
IT'S ONLY A  
DUMMY!

BUT-- BUT, OFFICER.  
LET M-ME  
EXPLAIN--

CMON! BEGORRA!  
EXPLAIN IT TO  
THE JUDGE!



\$25 FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE AND STEALING A STORE DUMMY -- GOT ANY MORE TO SAY?

YEAH! GO LAY AN EGG, YOU FATHEAD!

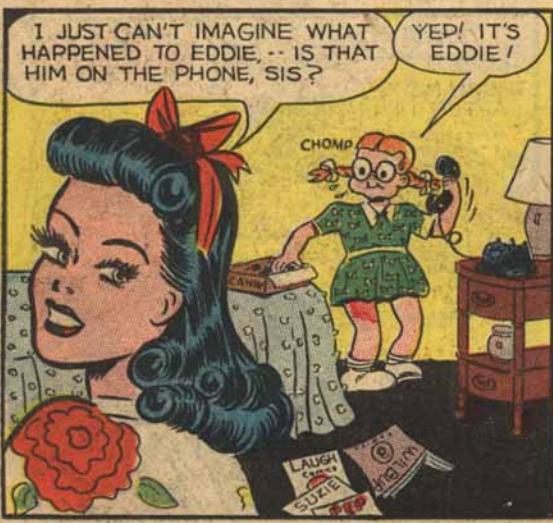
OH-OH-HH! PLEASE YOUR HONOR! L-LET ME EXPLAIN!



AN' SIX MORE MONTHS FOR THAT REMARK AND -- GOSH! A PARROT!

YOU SEE, JUDGE--

AWK! POLLY GOT IN WRONG CAGE!!!



I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENED TO EDDIE, -- IS THAT HIM ON THE PHONE, SIS?

YEP! IT'S EDDIE!

CHOMP



HELLO, K-KATY, I'LL GET THAT D-DUMMY OVER TO YOU IN ABOUT S-SIX M-MONTHS!

WANTED!!

BOB DEAN ARTIST  
CURRY GAMES  
INGRAM CASE  
EDDIE TALK  
WALKER

Watch for **KATY KEENE**  
THE PIN-UP QUEEN  
YOUR **STAR** in

- ★ **WILBUR**
- ★ **LAUGH**
- ★ **SUZIE** and
- ★ **PEP COMICS**

ALL **ARCHIE** COMIC PUBLICATIONS  
LOOK FOR THIS **TRADEMARK**

**Archie**  
MAGAZINE

Bill Woggon

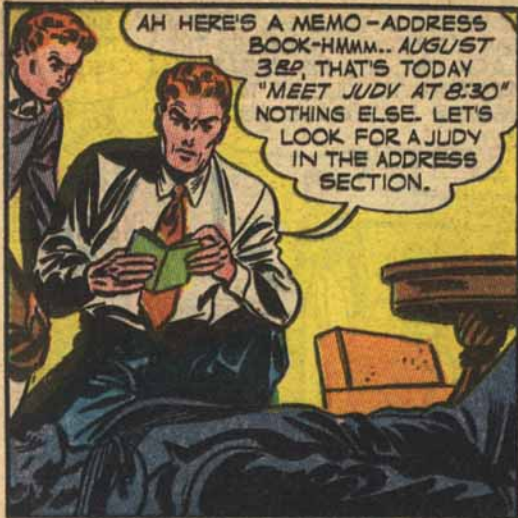
7

# THE SHIELD

AND DUSTY







AH HERE'S A MEMO-ADDRESS BOOK-HMM... AUGUST 3RD, THAT'S TODAY "MEET JUDY AT 8:30" NOTHING ELSE. LET'S LOOK FOR A JUDY IN THE ADDRESS SECTION.



THIS MUST BE IT! IT'S THE ONLY 'JUDY' LISTED.



COME ON. TIME FOR THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE TO GET INTO ACTION!

ACTION! THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS.



THIS MAY NOT BE MUCH OF A LEAD BUT IT'S WORTH TAKING A CHANCE AT-



A SHORT WHILE LATER...  
MISS MASON-TED KENNEDY WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP HIS APPOINTMENT-HE WAS JUST FOUND MURDERED!

MURDERED? OH NO!!



WE WERE TO HAVE BEEN MARRIED SHORTLY-THAT IS WHEN TED WAS ABLE TO EXTRICATE HIMSELF FROM SOME ..ER..TROUBLE AT HIS FIRM.

YES WE KNOW ABOUT IT.





ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS BEAT IT DOWN TO THE KENNEDY'S WAREHOUSE WE'RE MAKIN' OUR LAST HAUL TONITE. I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE SHIELD.



YOU MUST BE MOZART, BECAUSE I'M BUGS WHY WOULD THEY TAG A NAME LIKE THAT ON A LUG LIKE YOU?

ABOUT THE GUY'S MUSIC. IT'S SO SOOTHIN', RELAXIN'. JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED TO **QUIET ME** JANGLED NOIVES.



SO MOZART'S MUSIC RELAXES HIM, EH? THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE IF HELL ONLY FALL FOR IT!



PERSONALLY I DON'T GO FOR THAT LONG HAIR MUSIC MYSELF IT DRIVES ME NUTS.

SO MOZART'S MUSIC AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU. NOW AIN'T DAT TOO BAD.



WELL, YOU'RE GONNA LISTEN TO IT WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT. I MIGHT AS WELL LOIN YOU CULTURE, BEFORE I KNOCK YOU OFF.



AAAH! JUST GIVE A LISTEN. AIN'T DOSE DELICATE TONES *POSITIVELY* EXCRUCIATIN'. IT JUST DOES SOMETHIN' TO ME.



BY GOLLY, IT WORKED! MOZART WOULD TURN OVER IN HIS GRAVE, IF HE COULD HEAR HIS SYMPHONY BEING ACCOMPANIED BY DEEGAN'S SNORING!



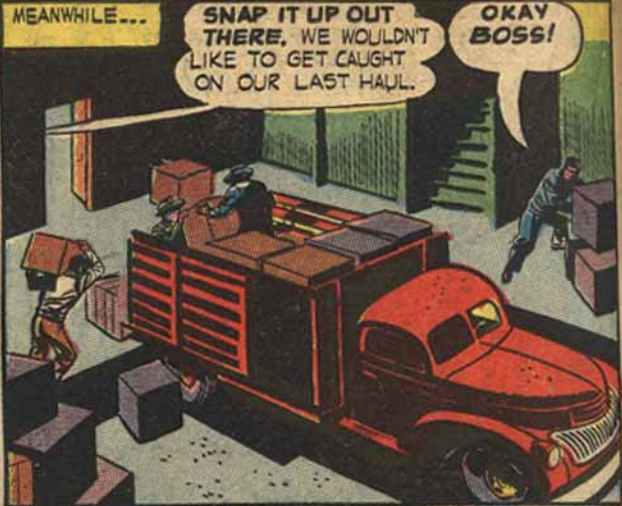
PLEASANT DREAMS! NOW TO GET  
DOWN TO KENNEDY'S WAREHOUSE.



MEANWHILE....

SNAP IT UP OUT  
THERE, WE WOULDN'T  
LIKE TO GET CAUGHT  
ON OUR LAST HAUL.

OKAY  
BOSS!



MY, WHAT A BUNCH  
OF BUSY BEES!

IT'S THE  
SHIELD!

HOW DID  
HE GET  
LOOSE?



I DID IT WITH  
MIRRORS, PAL!



I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY  
TIME ON YOU PUNKS!



I'VE GOT A DATE  
WITH YOUR  
"BIG BOSS"

I'LL KEEP THAT  
DATE SHIELD.



WELL, WELL, MISS JUDY. I THOUGHT YOU'D TURN UP SOONER OR LATER.

YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD SHIELD. HOW DID YOU GET WISE TO ME SO FAST?

BECAUSE I WALKED INTO A TRAP WHEN I VISITED 'MOZART' DEEGAN, AND THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE TIPPED THEM OFF WAS YOU.

YES THAT'S WHY I COOKED UP THAT STORY ABOUT BEING FRIGHTENED FOR MY LIFE— SO THAT I COULD KEEP YOUR FRIEND HERE AS INSURANCE IN CASE YOU DID ESCAPE.

YOU PLAY ALL THE ANGLES DON'T YOU? HOW ABOUT TED KENNEDY— I GUESS YOU TOOK CARE OF HIM TOO!!

SURE. TED MADE THE MISTAKE OF FALLING FOR ME. I GOT HIM TO HANDLE MY "MERCHANDISE" WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED. WHEN HE GOT WISE TONIGHT, I HAD TO BUMP HIM. JUST LIKE I'M GOING TO DO TO YOU.

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK BABY. GRAB HER, SHIELD!! I'LL GET HER GUN!!

DUSTY!!

DROP THAT GUN, YOU MURDERESS!

OW— YOU'RE BREAKING MY ARM!

I OUGHTA BREAK YOUR DIRTY NECK... BUT THE HANGMAN'LL DO IT INSTEAD.



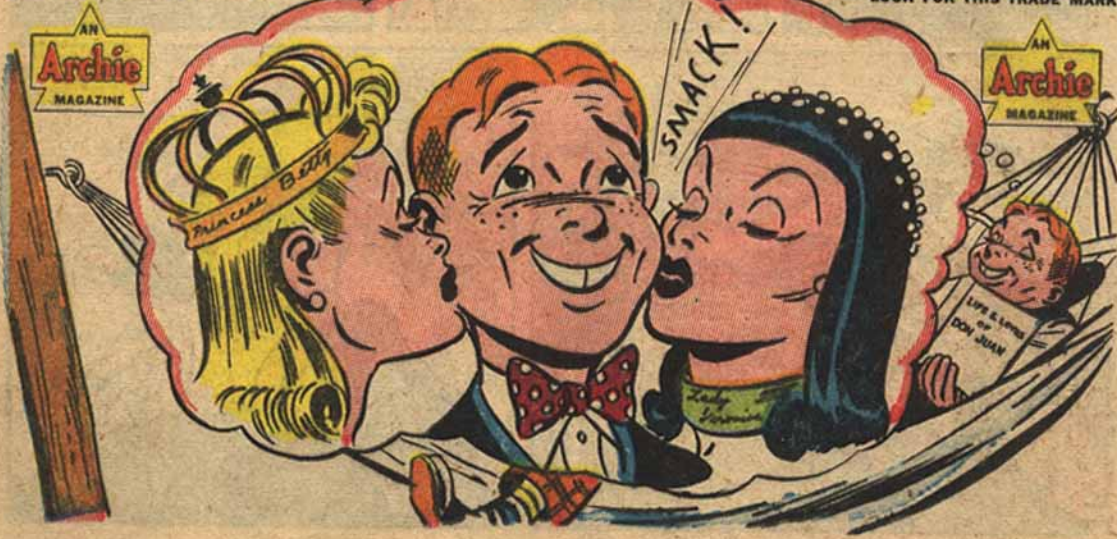
OH BOY! BETTY AND VERONICA ARE DREAM GIRLS ALL RIGHT BUT WATCH 'EM TURN INTO A NIGHTMARE

FOR POOR ARCHIE IN **Archie** COMICS # 28

ARCHIE'S A RIOT! ARCHIE'S A HOWL! ARCHIE'S IN ARCHIE MAGAZINE

LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK

LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK



# THE TWIDDLES

by  
BILL  
WOGGON

WHEN TALBERT TWIDDLE GOES DUCK HUNTING ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN AND USUALLY DOES SO AS OUR STORY OPENS TALBERT IS TELLING TOOTSIE TO THROW AWAY THE CAN-OPENER--HE'S GOING TO BRING BACK A DUCK--HO! HO! IMAGINE!

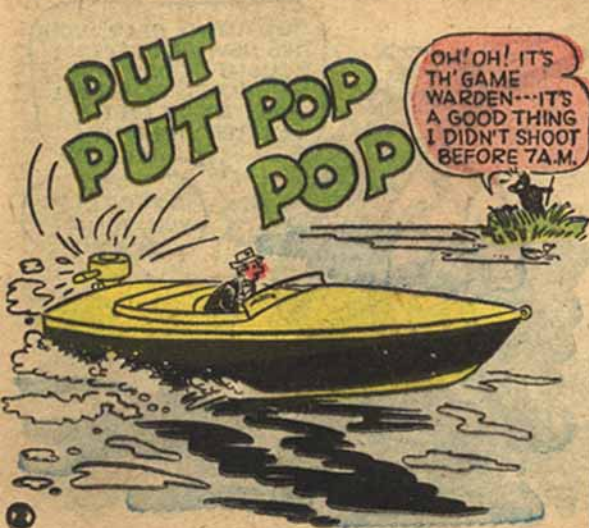
TOOTSIE! THROW AWAY THAT CAN-OPENER -- WE'RE HAVING DUCK FOR DINNER!

BUT TALBERT, NOT WITH YOUR LUCK!

TUT-TUT, MY DEAR, WITH THIS NEW RETRIEVER I BOUGHT TODAY FOR A HUNDRED BUCKS I'LL HAVE DUCK ON THE PLATTER TONIGHT!

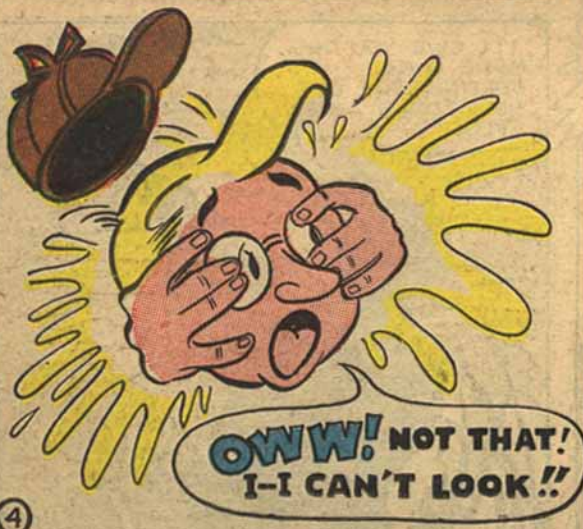
OUT OF OUR WAY, TOMMY, SCAT!

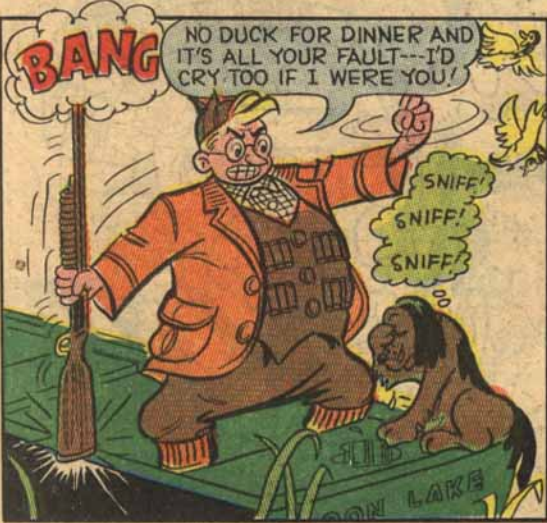
ARF!



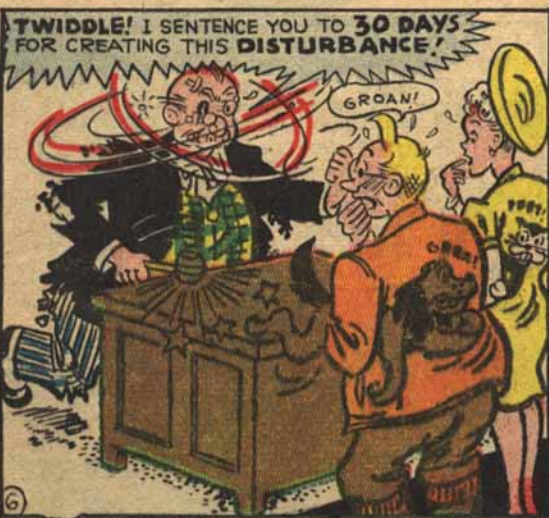
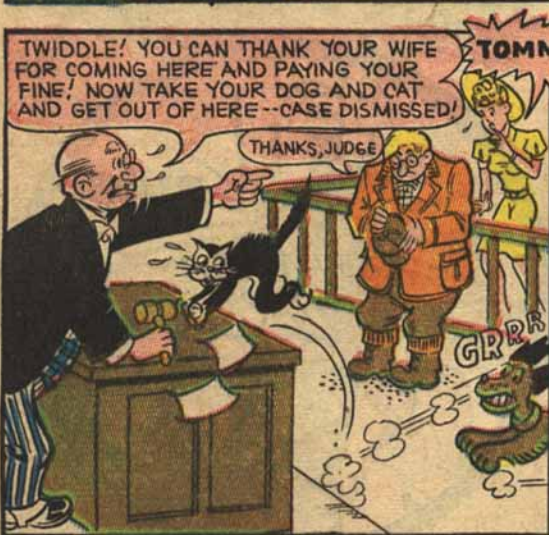


**BANG!**









# SINK OR SWIM

## AN ARCHIE STORY

ARCHIE was headed straight for the operating room. Two husky men in white were pushing him on one of those wheeled tables. Through the long, silent corridors they went, passing many ominously closed doors. The stench of iodiform pervaded the atmosphere and the dismal corridors echoed softly to the light steps of the two orderlies.

But Archie was hardly aware of all this and didn't care. For he was in deep pain!

It had happened early that afternoon right after lunch. Coming back to class he had been stricken with a horrible pain in his abdomen which had bent his slight body double with its force. The doctor at the medical office called an ambulance after a quick diagnosis. The doctor's diagnosis was correct: Archie had acute appendicitis!

His eyes were misty with pain as they placed him on the long, narrow operating table. Something that felt like a steel muzzle was clamped on his face and he heard a soft voice saying, "Breathe deeply, breathe deeply . . ." Before he could protest he had inhaled a sharp, bitter-sweet odor and a target of bright colors began

to whirl in front of his face. The target whirled faster and faster growing to tremendous proportions until it burst into a thousand smaller ones, all whirling at a terrific pace.

An ear-shattering clap of thunder awakened him. He was lying face down on a rough outcropping of rock and a sharp ridge was pressing into his stomach. Then a deep, booming voice was calling his name. It grew louder as it seemed to come nearer.

Painfully, he arose and saw the great, gaping mouth of a cave leading right into the side of a towering mountain. With a sigh of resignation he stepped through and —fell flat on his face.

A four foot depression in the granite floor of the cave just inside the opening ended in a sheer precipice. The voice, now somewhat louder, seemed to emanate from somewhere below. Queer echoes reverberated from the rocky walls and distorted the sounds but Archie could still make out his name.

Archie looked down the small cliff and wondered if he could climb down. He saw just the thing—a heavy rope, hanging al-

most within his reach from somewhere overhead. If only he could pull it down, he would be able to shinny down on it.

He jumped up and grasped the end and tugged! The rope came down and so did a box tied to the other end—a box of tomatoes! The next moment he was battered by a shower of the red vegetables.

After combing tomato-juice out of his hair Archie looked about for a less hazardous means of descent—and found it! The “sheer” wall of the precipice had holes in it and Archie put his fingers and feet into them and climbed down.

Near the bottom of the wall one of the holes was missing and Archie slipped and landed in a fish net full of very smelly fish! Floundering his way out Archie saw two gigantic legs towering way above him.

Archie looked up and gasped in horrified amazement. It was a giant! And it had the face of Mr. Weatherbee, Archie’s principal.

“Archie,” the voice boomed down at him. “Speak! SPEAK, Archie!”

“W-what’ll I say?” Archie chattered. But the hollow voice only repeated: “Speak to me, Archie. Speak.” Then Weatherbee raised one gigantic foot to crush him. With a shrill cry Archie leapt out of its way and tore across the stone floor.

He saw another cliff—and jumped! He landed on a ledge but the ledge was made of rubber—and Archie bounced right back. He picked himself up almost instantly and scrambled down the embankment, this time on hands and knees. Archie ran like mad.

He was suddenly aware of bright sunlight bathing his tired body. Then he noticed the huge opening in the side of a mountain directly ahead. It was the *same cave!* He was back where he started from.

Then he heard the voice again, calling his name. But now it was feminine and hypnotic.

“Arch-e-e-e, come here, Dear!”

Archie, sweating and spellbound, followed the voice into the cave. At first all he could see was a huge hooked nose with hair growing out of it. Then he was able to make out the face—the grinning, leering face of Miss Grundy.

Archie was frozen to the spot. Miss Grundy’s face came closer to his, closer—CLOSER! A fog enveloped his brain and then he was looking up at a sea of faces. He was lying in a nice soft bed and there was an indistinct face looking down at him.

He jerked his head up and squinted. The face grew clearer—and he beheld the smiling face of—Veronica. . . .

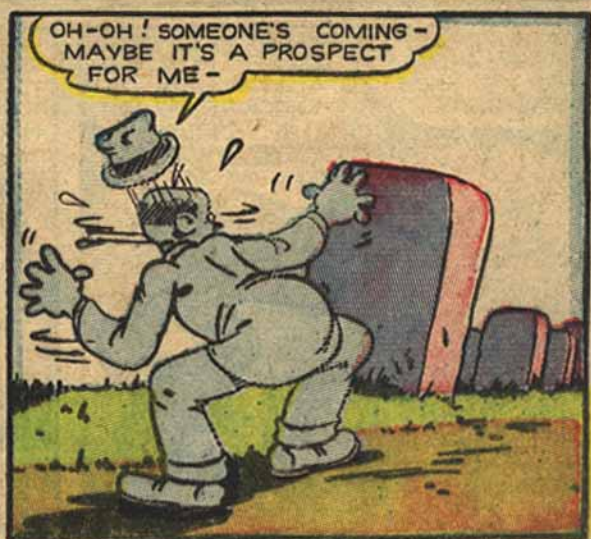
# GLOOMY GUS

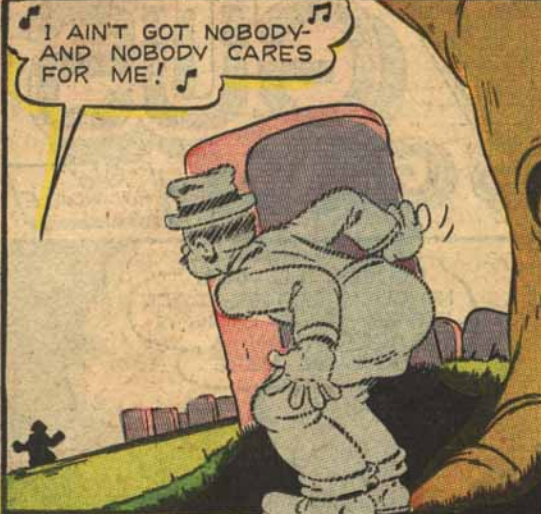
## THE HOMELESS GHOST

By  
"RED"  
HOLMDALE



POOR GLOOMY GUS —  
HE'S QUITE A GUY —  
HE GOT HIT BY A TRUCK  
BUT DIDN'T DIE  
HE BECAME A GHOST  
WITHOUT A HOME!  
FOR AS HEAVEN WOULDN'T  
TAKE HIM, HE HAD TO  
ROOM  
IN SEARCH OF A BODY  
THAT'S STRONG AND  
ROOMY  
UNTIL HE FINDS ONE  
GUS WILL BE GLOOMY.





I AIN'T GOT NOBODY-  
AND NOBODY CARES  
FOR ME!



I AIN'T GOT NOBODY-  
WON'T SOMEBODY, TAKE  
A CHANCE ON ME?



I'VE  
GOT  
YA!



TAKE IT EASY  
GABBY! HOW  
WAS I TO KNOW  
IT WAS YOU?  
**HMPH!** ST PETE SENDS  
ME DOWN TO HELP YOU  
GET A BODY AND YOU  
TRY KNOCKING ME OUT  
OF THIS 'WORLD'!



IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE!  
YOU CAN BRUSH  
GABBY OLD PAL-OLD PAL!  
OFF THE BUILD  
YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T  
UP GUS-HERE'S  
HURT YOU FOR ANYTHING  
THE PROSPECT  
IN THIS WORLD!  
ST. PETE HAD IN  
MIND FOR YOU-  
ONLY HE TOLD  
ME TO TELL YOU-

NEVER MIND THE DETAILS - ALL I WANT IS THIS CARD!

B-BUT GUS!



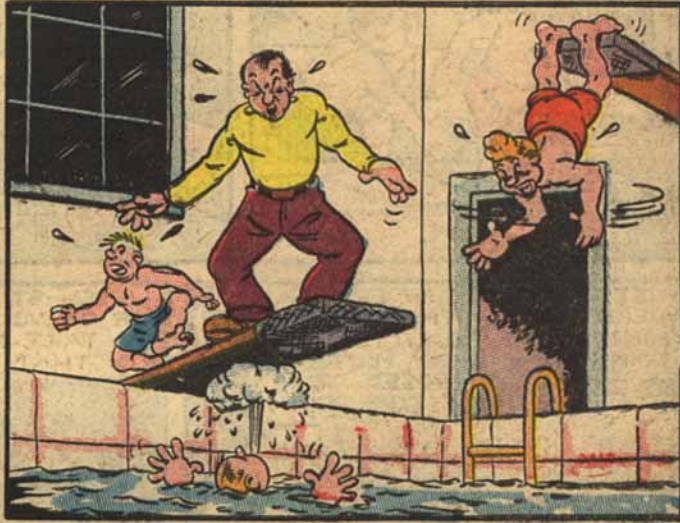
THIS IS THE ADDRESS ON THE CARD - NOW TO LOOK UP THIS PROSPECT - O'TOOLE.

BLAUVELT SCHOOL FOR BOYS

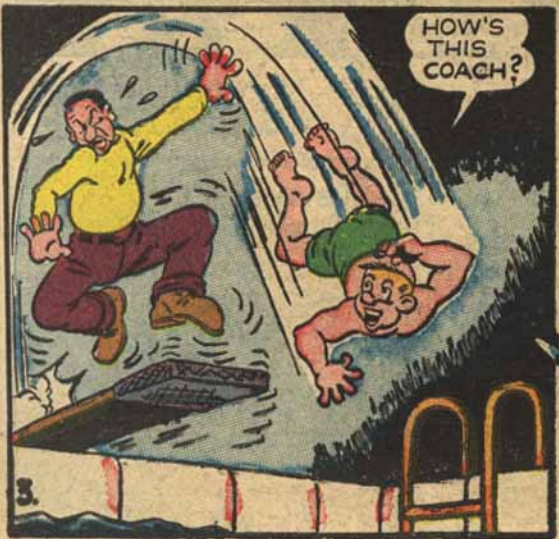


OH NO! NOT THIS!

FLIP O'TOOLE SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR



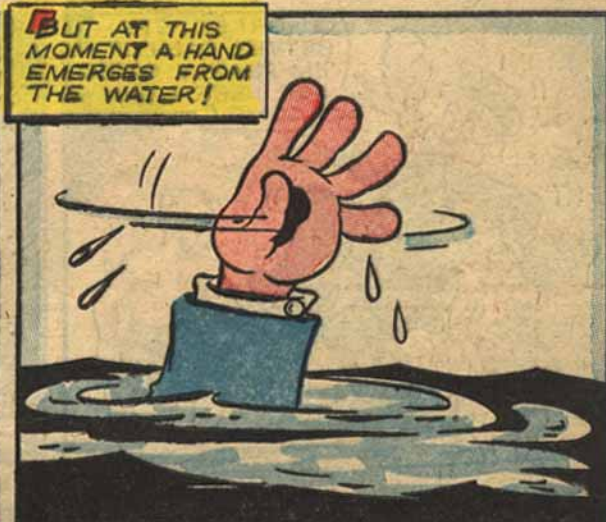
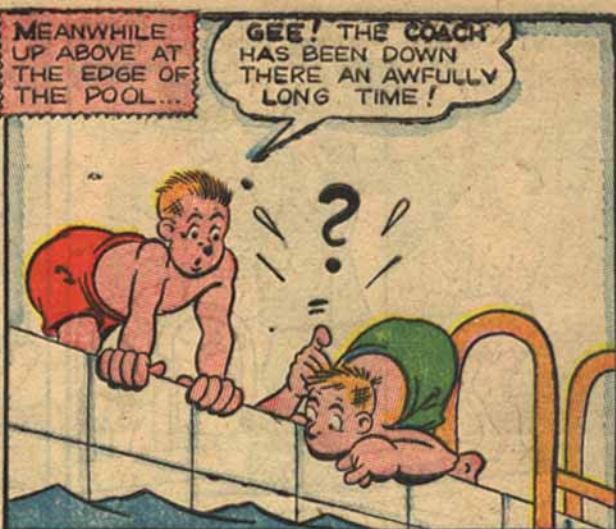
HOW'S THIS COACH?



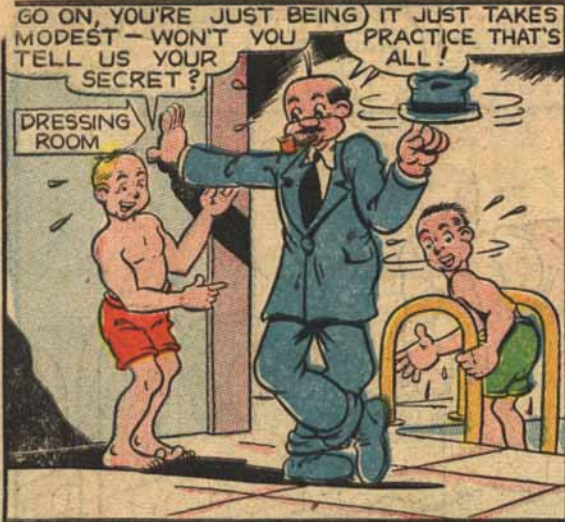
SPLASH







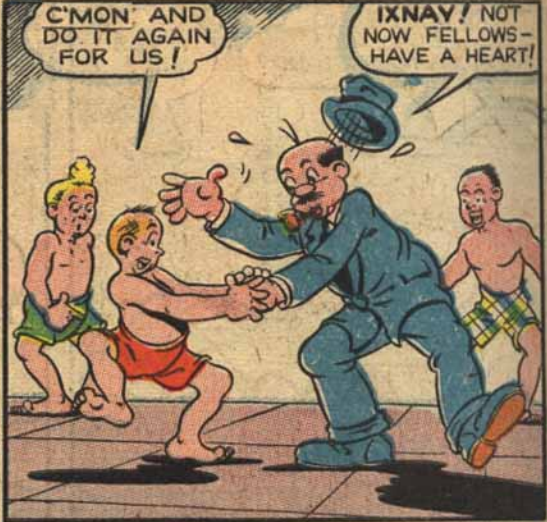




GO ON, YOU'RE JUST BEING MODEST - WON'T YOU TELL US YOUR SECRET?

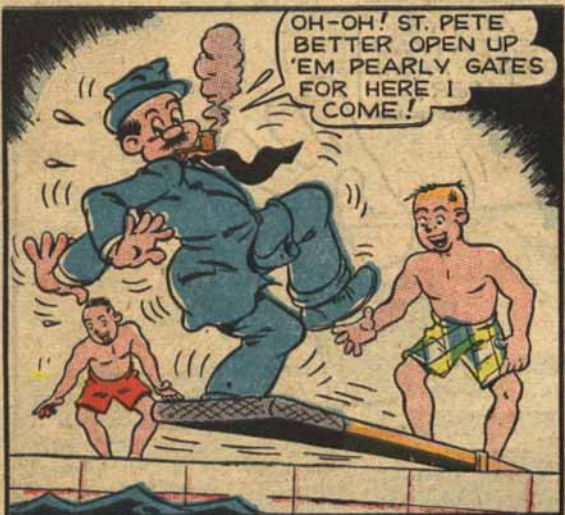
IT JUST TAKES PRACTICE THAT'S ALL!

DRESSING ROOM



C'MON' AND DO IT AGAIN FOR US!

IXNAY! NOT NOW FELLOWS - HAVE A HEART!



OH-OH! ST. PETE BETTER OPEN UP 'EM PEARLY GATES FOR HERE I COME!



SPLASH



LATER

JEEPERS-I THINK THE COACH IS ALL WASHED UP!

GOLLY! WE ONLY HELD HIM UNDER FOR ABOUT 3 SECONDS!



FOR HEAVENS SAKE GUS, ARE YOU BACK AGAIN? I THOUGHT WE HAD YOU ALL FIXED UP WITH THAT SWIMMING INSTRUCTOR!

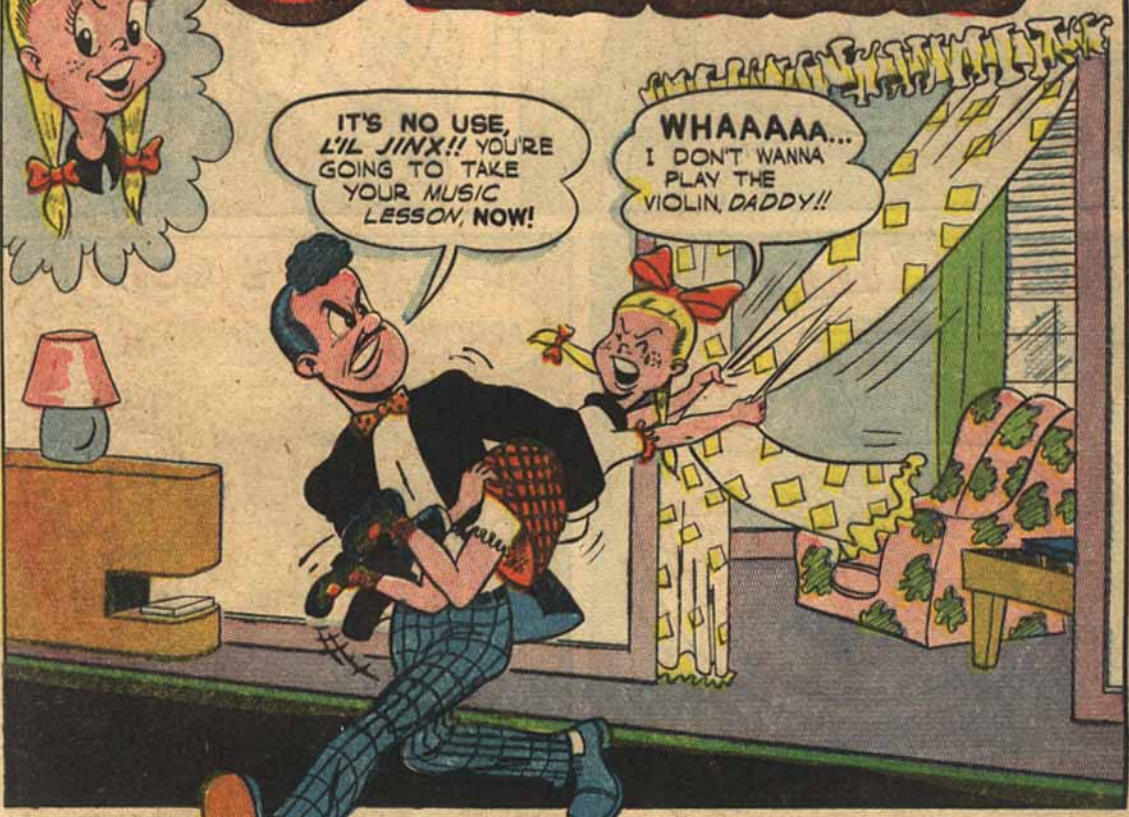
IF I'D STUCK WITH THAT DRIP ANOTHER MINUTE, I'D HAVE NEEDED INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO KEEP MY HEAD ABOVE WATER!

# Lil' Jinx



IT'S NO USE, LIL' JINX!! YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE YOUR MUSIC LESSON, NOW!

WHAAAAA... I DON'T WANNA PLAY THE VIOLIN, DADDY!!



HERE SHE IS MISS FLATT, READY FOR HER MUSIC LESSON.



HOW NICE. I CAN TELL THE LITTLE DEAR LOVES MUSIC.

SPLENDID! MY DEAR RUN THROUGH THAT PIECE AGAIN!

GOLLY THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN GET OUTTA THIS TORTURE!!





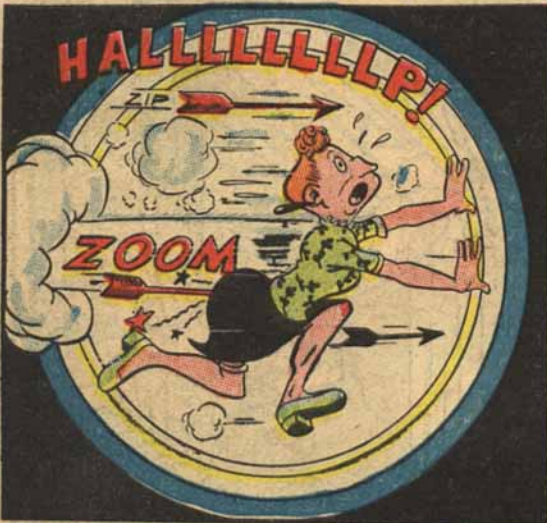
GETTING OUR DAUGHTER TO TAKE A VIOLIN LESSON IS AS TOUGH AS TAKING HER TO THE DENTIST!

WELL, NOW I CAN RUN ALONG! THE GIRLS ARE HAVING A BRIDGE PARTY!



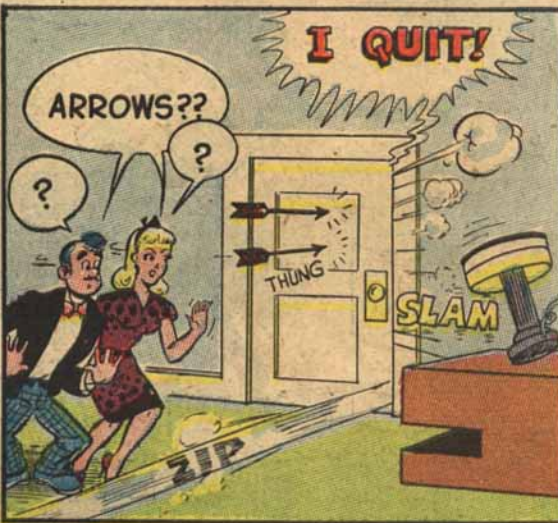
WHAT TH... THE MUSIC STOPPED??

?



HALLLLLLLLP!

ZOOM



I QUIT!

ARROWS??

?

THUNG

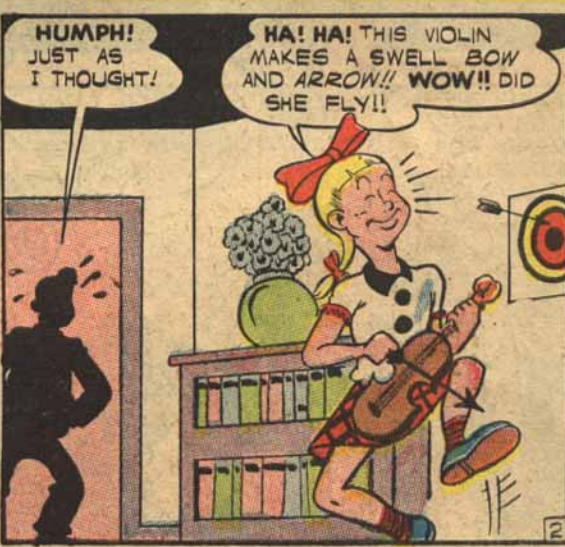
SLAM

ZIP



THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME OF LIL JINX'S WORK!

I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! JINX'S BOTTOM!



HUMPH! JUST AS I THOUGHT!

HA! HA! THIS VIOLIN MAKES A SWELL BOW AND ARROW!! WOW!! DID SHE FLY!!

NOW THIS'LL  
TEACH YOU!

PLEASE  
DON'T BE  
TOO HARSH  
ON HER!

NOW YOU RUN  
ALONG TO YOUR  
BRIDGE PARTY!  
I'LL MAKE SURE  
SHE GETS HER  
MUSIC LESSON.

WELL, ALL RIGHT!  
IF YOU CAN  
HANDLE IT!!

THAT'S RIGHT!  
SEND OVER ANOTHER  
VIOLIN TEACHER!!

L'IL JINX!! L'IL JINX!!  
SO SHE'S HIDING!  
AGAIN!!

Later...

RING  
RING

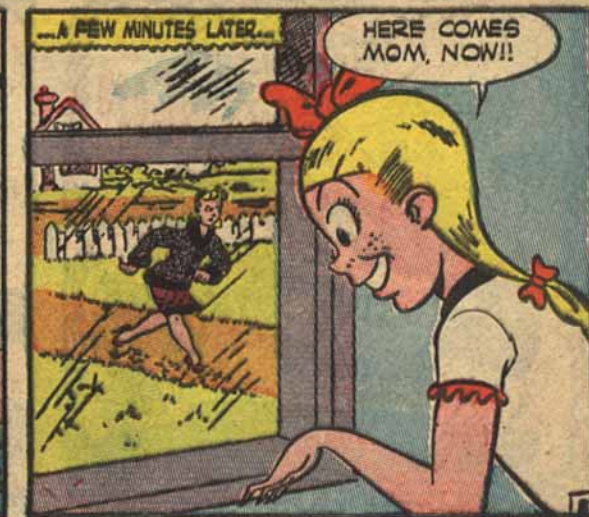
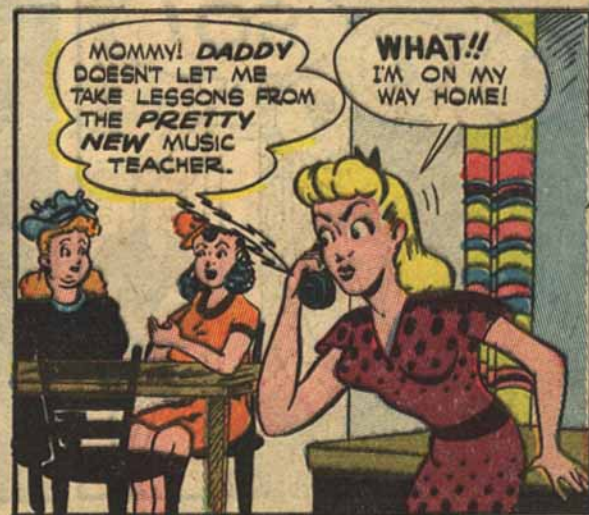
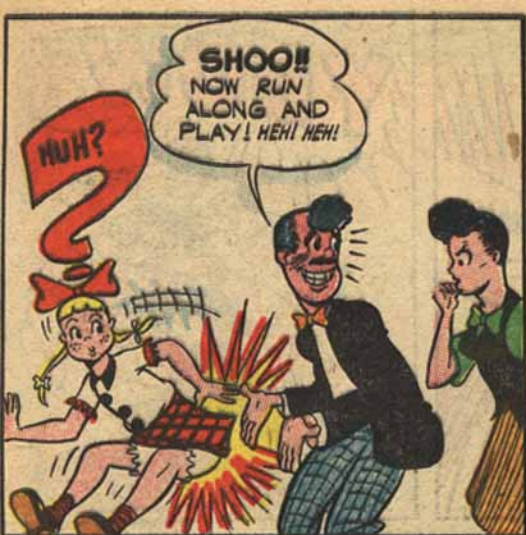
NOPE! NOT  
HERE EITHER!  
....SOMEONE'S  
AT THE DOOR!

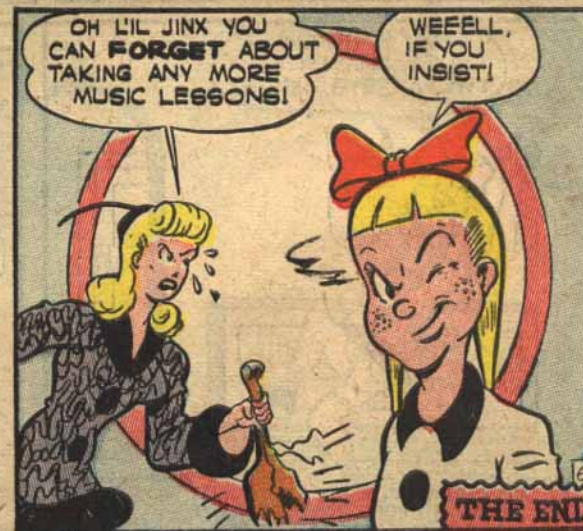
WOW!!



WAIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO JINX?? WHERE'S SHE HIDING?? OH! OH! THERE SHE IS.....







Join the Hundreds of Thousands of Men Who...

Appear **SLIMMER...**  
**FEEL BETTER** LOOK **YOUNGER**  
 WITH **"COMMANDER"**

"The Amazing **NEW** Abdominal Supporter"

**Y**ES, INSTANTLY, you, too, can begin to feel ALIVE... ON TOP OF THE WORLD by joining the Parade of Men who are marching up the highway of happier living with the **COMMANDER**, the amazing new Men's Abdominal Supporter. Look and feel younger!

supports abdominal sag. The very instant you pull on the belt you breathe easier... your wind is longer... you feel better!

**YOUR BACK IS BRACED—CLOTHES FIT BETTER—YOU APPEAR TALLER**

The **COMMANDER** braces your figure... you look and feel slimmer... your clothes fit you better. Your friends will notice the improvement in your appearance immediately.

**COMMANDER IS NEW AND MODERN**

The absence of gouging steel ribs, dangling buckles and bothersome laces will prove a joy. **COMMANDER** has a real man's athletic type pouch which is completely detachable. Takes just a moment to detach for washing or replacing with another. It gives genuine male protection. Try this amazing new belt with full confidence... and at our risk. SEND FOR IT NOW! Just mail coupon.



BEFORE AFTER

Improve Your Appearance INSTANTLY!

Notice how you immediately take on a more youthful, more athletic looking appearance—with the **COMMANDER**. This amazing supporter gives you control firm enough to support abdominal sag, yet gentle enough to make wearing the **COMMANDER** a pleasure.



"MAKE THIS TEST YOURSELF"

...and feel what we mean by "THE SECRET OF THE INTERLOCKING HANDS"

Clasp hands over abdomen, as pictured, then raise and press gently against it. Notice how much better you feel! Only **COMMANDER** contains the new principle, the interlocking hands, for firm support. A porous non-stretch material is built into the special stretchy body of **COMMANDER**, designed in the outline of two interlocking hands for **EXTRA DOUBLE** Support where needed most. No Buckles, Laces or Straps.



Commander Wearers All Over America Say—

"Enclosed find order for another belt. I wouldn't be without this supporter for ten times what it costs."  
 —Dr. C. G. B., Illinois  
 "I must write and tell you how well pleased I am with your supporter. It is giving me so much comfort."  
 —H. A. Z., Bethlehem, Pa.  
 "Enclosed please find an order for two more. I am using the Commander right now and am well satisfied. It is the most practical

belt I have ever had."  
 —E. W., Chicago, Ill.  
 "I am sure you will be pleased to know that it is by far the best and most practical supporter I have ever had."  
 —Dr. A. M. S., Mich.  
 "I purchased a belt for my husband which has proved to be the most wonderful thing he has ever worn. I wish I could put into words how much better he looks and feels."  
 —(Mrs.) R. E. M., Phila., Pa.

Above are just a few of many unsolicited testimonials for the **Commander** we resolve regularly. Originals of these and others are on file.

**FREE 10 Day Trial!**  
 If it fails to do all we say send it back and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.  
**Only \$2.98**  
 Special Size \$3.98  
 Size 18-24

**Mail this Coupon Today**

WARD GREEN CO., DEPT. P-7  
 115 WEST 57TH STREET, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.

Send me the "COMMANDER" for ten days' trial. I will pay postman special price of \$2.98 plus postage, if not satisfied after wearing it ten days, I may return it and purchase price will be promptly refunded.

My waist measure is..... My height is.....

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Check here if you enclose \$2.98 with this order and we will pay postage charges. The same refund offer holds.

©1947, Ward Green Co.



**Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!**  
**Calling All DICK TRACY Fans!**

**Don't Miss This Chance of a Lifetime to get your**

**Genuine**  
**DICK TRACY**  
**WRIST RADIO**

For only  
**\$3.98**  
 Complete with  
 Aerial and  
 Ground Wires

*It Really Works*



The Most Amazing  
 Invention You've  
 Ever Seen!

**No Batteries**  
**No Electricity**  
**No Tubes**

**You've Seen It In The Comics . . .**

**NOW YOU CAN HAVE ONE OF YOUR VERY OWN!**

Here it is, kids . . . the one and only DICK TRACY Wrist Radio that actually tunes in stations many miles away! And it's yours to own for only \$3.98. Just think of the fun you'll have using it . . . listening to ball games . . . getting the lowdown on things the very moment they happen, no matter where you may be! With a DICK TRACY Wrist Radio you'll immediately become the most popular kid in town . . . the envy of the entire neighborhood! But remember our quantity is limited, so if you want to be sure of getting yours you had better ACT NOW!

**WEAR IT LIKE ANY WATCH . . . TUNE IT IN LIKE ANY RADIO**

Not just a dream . . . but a scientific reality! At last, radio engineers have developed a radio so compact you can wear it on your wrist. Specially built-in earphone assures private reception for your ears alone, and powerful crystal detector pulls in far-off stations. Comes to you complete with amazingly compact aerial and ground connections. Amuse yourself, amaze your friends! Get on the road to popularity! Clip the handy coupon and order your DICK TRACY Wrist Radio today!

**Supply Limited! Clip This Coupon and Mail!**

PARKER JOHNS, Inc., Dept. DTR-17, 608 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.  
 Please rush my genuine DICK TRACY Wrist Radio for only \$3.98. If not delighted I will return radio within 5 days for a complete refund!

**CHECK ONE**  I am enclosing \$3.98. Please ship postpaid.  
 Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.

Residents of Illinois Please include 2% State Tax. Price in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



WHAT A FINE TOY THESE  
 WRIST RADIOS MAKE -  
 AND TO THINK THEY WORK  
 WITHOUT BATTERIES  
 OR TUBES!



AH! THIS PROGRAM  
 COMES IN CLEAR AS  
 A BELL.



JUNIOR USES  
 AN AERIAL  
 TIED TO A TREE

THIS METAL WINDOW  
 FRAME MAKES A  
 GOOD AERIAL!



DIET SMITH GETS  
 STOCK REPORTS  
 ON HIS WRIST RADIO



OH BOY!  
 IT WORKS!

NOW I CAN LISTEN TO MY  
 FAVORITE PROGRAMS  
 WITHOUT DISTURBING  
 ANYONE!



**BOYS!  
GIRLS!**

*Make Your Own Models of  
DOGS, SOLDIERS - ANYTHING -  
THIS EASY NEW WAY!*

HOW DID YOU  
GET SO MANY  
SUPER INDIAN  
MODELS?

SIMPLE! RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS  
SENT ME THEIR COMPLETE  
MODELING KIT WITH  
EVERYTHING IN IT  
I NEEDED, SO....

.... I JUST PAINT THE  
INDIAN MODEL IN THE KIT  
WITH LIQUID RUBBER  
LIKE THIS!

LOOKS  
EASY!

YOU SAID IT! WHEN THE  
RUBBER DRIES, I STRIP IT  
OFF AND I'VE GOT A RUBBER  
MOLD OF THE INDIAN.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
DO WITH  
THAT?

**NOW! NEW MOLD-ART KIT CONTAINS EVERYTHING YOU  
NEED—FUN TO DO—EARN MONEY AT THE SAME  
TIME... NO ART SKILL NEEDED**

Here's more fun and excitement than you've ever known before! This amazing Rubber-For-Molds complete Mold-Art Modeling Kit contains everything you need to reproduce statuettes, plaques or any other models quickly, easily and at a sensational low cost. Just coat any subject with the liquid rubber in the kit, allow it to dry, strip it off . . . and you have a mold that can be used to make hundreds of castings like original subject. Kit includes Indian warrior model to start you off. New improved illustrated, easy-to-follow book of instructions (50¢ value) makes it simple to make your own models. Start new fascinating hobby—even make it profitable! Order your introductory trial kit today.

COMPLETE  
KIT ONLY

**\$1.49**

**SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER**

**START YOUR OWN  
BUSINESS**

molding toys, novelties, statuettes, bookends, etc. in spare hours. Great hobby brings fun and opportunity for big profits. Send coupon for trial kit including big new instruction book showing how to mold all kinds of objects today.

**SEND NO MONEY**

Fill in coupon now to get your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Kit. Send no money. On arrival, pay postman only \$1.49 plus postage for the complete kit of 14 different items. Then follow the easy instructions. If you don't agree that this is the most exciting outfit you've ever seen, if you aren't delighted with the wonderful results you get, simply return the unused portion of your kit in 10 days and your money will be refunded immediately. Don't wait. Start this fascinating hobby. Learn how to make extra spending money by mailing coupon right now.

**PROFESSIONALS!**

There's No Finer Rubber For Molds!  
... Popular Prices In Pints, Quarts,  
Gallons.

Kit contains 50¢ value Instruction Book, 14 Different Items—Everything You Need! Famous Indian warrior model in bright colors; generous supply of finest liquid rubber; molding powder; base on which to mount subject; shellac for fastening to base; brush for spreading rubber; extra brush; sandpaper; talcum for dusting; talcum pad; spatula; palette of colors to paint models.

JUST POUR MODELING  
POWDER INTO IT. THEN  
WHEN IT DRIES, I  
REMOVE THE RUBBER.

DOES THAT  
MAKE A CAST  
OF THE INDIAN?

YUP—JUST LIKE MAGIC! NOW I  
PAINT THE INDIAN. SHUCKS, I CAN  
MAKE HUNDREDS OF 'EM FROM THIS  
ONE MOLD—SELL 'EM, TOO! YOU CAN  
REPRODUCE ANYTHING  
WITH RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS.

GEE, THAT LOOKS LIKE  
FUN. I'M GOING TO OR-  
DER ME A KIT TODAY!

**RUSH THIS 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!**

**RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Inc., Dept. 395-D  
6044 Avondale, Chicago 31, Illinois**

Please send me your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Modeling Kit, including 50¢ Instruction Book, for which I will pay postman only \$1.49 plus postage. (Send \$1.49 with order, we pay postage.) I will return Kit in 10 days if I am not satisfied and you will refund my \$1.49.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ print plainly

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Inc., Dept 395-D, 6044 N. Avondale, Chicago 31, Ill.**

# The Insult "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



*Charles Atlas*  
—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

## I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

### "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

### You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your en-

tire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

### FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Department 2597 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, New York.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2597  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

Check here if under 16 for Booklet A